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A FIRESIDE COMPANION.
It is true if you see it in
THE BEE.
DON'T BORROW THIS PAPER.

THE BEE

WASHINGTON

VOL. 19. *Congress Library*

COL. WM. A. COOK DEAD.

A LAWYER AND POLITICIAN PASSED AWAY.

Successful at The Bar--Won many Celebrated Cases--Partner to Judge C. C. Cole.

Col. Wm A Cook, who, until a few years ago, when he retired from practice, was one of the most prominent members of the local bar, died last Saturday evening at St. Elizabeth's Hospital, of paralysis of the throat. He was seventy-nine years of age. Col. Cook is survived by his wife, one daughter and one son. Funeral services were held at 3 o'clock Monday afternoon at the family residence, 935 O street. Rev. Frank M. Bristol of the Metropolitan M. E. Church, and Rev. Dr. Honey, chaplain of Grant Post, G. A. R. officiating. The pall-bearers were Justice C. C. Cole, Eugene Curtis, S. R. Bond, Frank T. Browning, Hugh T. Taggart, William A. Gordon and A. B. Duval, Glenwood cemetery was the place of interment.

The deceased had been a patient at the St. Elizabeth Asylum since last spring. He was one of the organizers of the republican party, in 1856, and was a close friend of President Lincoln and President Garfield. The evening prior to the assassination of President Garfield, Col. Cook had been with the President. An earnest, but unsuccessful, effort was made to engage his services as counsel for the assassin Guiteau. Col. Cook gained a widespread reputation by reason of his services as counsel for the government in the famous star route cases. He was also retained in scores of other important cases, both civil and criminal. The deceased was born at Greensburg, Pa., and served in the legislature of the keystone state before coming to this city. He evinced considerable interest in local politics until infirmity overtook him.

Being a staunch patriot he enlisted early in the civil strife as a member of the District of Columbia reserves. He was prevented from going to the front only by the earnest protest of his wife. They had been married but a short time, when his zeal to become a defender of the Union was most marked. He served his country and the President, however, with firm devotion in the capital. He took an active interest in all of the affairs of the republican party. At the time of the last republican national convention in Philadelphia he was one of the fourteen living founders of the party.

He was invited to attend the gathering, but was unable to accept, as he had been sent to the hospital. Resolutions drawn up by the national convention and signed by the fourteen living survivors of the original party of founders of the party, urging all republicans to vote for President McKinley, bear his signature. The document was brought to Washington and taken to the hospital by Mrs. Cook, in order that her husband might attach his name. He did so, sitting up in bed. It was his last public act.

REIGN GOVERNMENT POSITION.

After the assassination of Lincoln and during the term of Andrew Johnson as President, Col. Cook resigned his position under the government and resumed his practice of law, establishing an office in this city. For a long while he was in partnership with Charles C. Cole, now a member of the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia. His fame as a lawyer became national. He was engaged with Gen. Butler for many years in the prosecution of the well-known Strong claims case, which finally resulted in an award of \$75,000 for work done by Strong for the government. A dispute arose between Col. Cook and Gen. Butler over the question of fees. They fought a battle in the courts lasting several years, and both finally obtained compensation.

During the big detective shake-up, in 1883, when members of the force were under investigation, he was a member of the citizens' committee which looked into the methods of the detective office. During the latter part of his legal career, Colonel Cook devoted nearly all of his energies to the handling of criminal cases. He defended fifteen or twenty men who had been indicted for murder, but none of his criminal clients was hanged. He defended Le Roy Sims, an old-time robber, who was charged with committing the Hoffa jewelry robbery on 7th street.

Colonel Cook was a deliberate, conscientious speaker, unrelenting and tenacious in behalf of his clients. He was a member of the Grand Army of the Republic and several benevolent orders.

SWALLOWS AS DISPATCH CARRIERS.

The question of employing swallows instead of pigeons to carry dispatches is being considered in France. The aptitude of the swallow for the work is by many held to be even greater than that of the pigeon. They fly to a greater height, and are therefore less exposed to being shot, and they travel faster, making good nearly 80 miles an hour, where a pigeon would only get over 50. It is also claimed that they are more faithful, intelligent, and have not, on long journeys, to stop to feed, as the pigeon has.

NEED HER NINE LIVES.

At Sheboygan, Wis., the other day, a Maltese cat took a long ride inside the rim of a flywheel. The animal jumped into the wheel at the Plymouth Refrigerating company's plant, and remained there 2½ hours, relates the New York Tribune. As the wheel is about 38 feet in circumference, etc.

MAKES 87 revolutions a minute, the car traveled a distance of about 98 miles. When the engines were stopped pussy was alive and well, except for a little lameness.

BIGGEST HAT EVER KNOWN.

A straw hat, measuring 21 feet round the brim, over 7 feet across the brim and 3 feet round the crown, has, says a London newspaper, been manufactured by a Luton trader. It has eclipsed all previous records. Nearly 250 yards of dark blue and white "jumbo" plait were used, and the services of four experienced hands were occupied in the making of this extraordinary specimen of headgear. While this is the largest, the most expensive hat in the world is undoubtedly the one which was presented to Gen. Grant while he was in Mexico in 1882. It cost £300 in gold, and is now to be seen in the National museum at Washington, and is the finest specimen of a Mexican sombrero ever made.

THE BICYCLE WHEEL IN ASTRONOMY.

At the Yale observatory an interesting use has been found for the bicycle wheel. By fitting such a wheel with a series of opaque screens placed at regular intervals and then rotating it with the aid of a small motor at the rate of from 30 to 50 turns in a minute in front of the cameras used to photograph meteors, Dr. Elkin has succeeded in measuring the velocity of the meteors' flight. The principle depends upon the interruptions produced by the screen in the trails of light made upon the photographic plates by the flying meteors. The velocity of the wheel is known at every instant by means of a chronographic record, and the length of the interruptions indicates the speed of the meteors. Youth's Companion.

IN AND ABOUT WASHINGTON.

The dome alone of the capitol cost \$1,250,000.

Washington is now five miles long by three miles wide.

The District of Columbia contains about 60 square miles.

The hall of the house of representatives is the largest legislative assembly room in the world.

The capitol is the hub of Washington, from which most of the avenues radiate like spokes of a wheel.

Georgetown, now a part of Washington, was laid out in 1761. It is across Rock creek from Washington proper.

Washington had a population of 3,000 in 1800; 8,200 in 1810; 13,474 in 1820; the census just completed showed it to have a population of 286,000 in 1900.

In the first decade of the city's history, the government officials numbered fewer than 100. Now there are nearly 15,000, including the clerks in the various departments.

Washington had a municipal government from 1802 to 1871, then a territorial government until 1874, since which time it has been controlled by congress through three district commissioners.

OF INTEREST TO FARMERS.

The first agricultural school was founded at Hofwyl, Switzerland, in 1806.

Great Britain appropriates \$1,500,000 a year for the benefit of agriculture.

Turnips never came into prominence as a field crop until after the middle of the seventeenth century.

A good dairy cow should be giving the greatest amount of milk within three months of calving.

The government extended its first aid to agriculture in 1839 by appropriating \$1,000 for making various statistics and distributing seeds and cuttings.

For ages chicory has held a place as a food for both man and beast. Some of its varieties were regarded as table delicacies by the Romans, others were employed for sheep grazing and cattle feeding. In Europe it is still one of the leading late salads, and its young leaves in early spring are as highly esteemed as spinach.

IN A HUNDRED YEARS.

No pins were made until 1811—one dollar a paper.

In 1830 Chicago was an unsurveyed swamp.

In 1800, 903 post offices; in 1900, 75,000 post offices.

Business offices have grown from two to 30 stories.

New York's exports in 1800, \$14,000,000; in 1900, \$460,000,000.

Sugar consumed in 1800, none; in 1900, 65 pounds annually per capita.

Coffee imported in 1800, none; coffee imported in 1900, 900,000,000 pounds.

Of the cities having over 100,000 population only 13 had a post office in 1800.

There are 62 cities to-day larger than New York, a hundred years ago.

WE ARE FOR INDIANA.

(From the Indianapolis Ind., World.)

The World is not the organ of any

SHINGTOM, D. C., SATURDAY, JANUARY 26, 1901.

NO. 34.

THE WASHINGTON SOCIETY.

THE DAYS OF OUR GRAND MOTHERS.

The Bells Of Washington—What It Is Today.

Some several years ago when so many colored men and women did not hold offices, the Washington colored society was a great institution. In those days the best colored people in Washington entertained their company in the white people's kitchens and they were more happy then, than they are to-day. This thing that you call 400 was Greek to the negro then. The negro was classed as the servants of the F. F. V.'s. It was not until after the emancipation of the negro did he come to the conclusion that he could no longer eat corn bread and fish. He thought he could run bank, come to Congress and go to the legislature. A great national bank was established, known as the Freedmen's Savings bank. Negro clerks were employed in the banks and in the several departments. Not being satisfied with their forms, associates, they had to organize a social club. This Club was known as the Lotus Club. The social lines were tightly drawn. One portion wanted half white negroes in it, while another one wanted department and bank clerks, Professors, etc. This club soon went out of existence.

A NEW MAN

Appeared upon the scene by the name of Leid Matthews. He was the social dictator. THE BEE has in its possession to-day the result of that investigation at the residence of the late Isaac N. Cary. The report was made by the late John H. Brooks and Mr. Henry Johnson. That put an end to the career of the so called 400. Now comes a set of young folks, who live alone on their salary as messengers, laborers and waiters; with a few clerks sandwiched in and attempt to dictate as to who shall be admitted into an alleged or rather a myth 400 negro society. The members of the organization don't own property enough to purchase a boat to carry them across a stream. The real

ELITE

of Washington belong to the retiring social element. There are several hundred of those citizens in Washington, to-day, who own property and stand high in the social world.

Not since the days of Jennette Fleet, now the wife of Prof. R. Green, Mag Gary, now the wife of Mr. Sandy Bruce has Washington produced such belles in society. In these days society was respected and honored. These were 400 indeed and in fact.

The Peters, Cooks, Chases, Grays, Browns, Francis, Ambushes, Wilkins, the Hayes Datchers, Dougens, Seatons, Contees, Syphax's could tell you what it was to be a member of the 400.

This was a society indeed and in fact. No cock sparrow with installment clothes on, with starvation at home was allowed in the best society. Ladies were respected, because they were independent and respected themselves.

A pretty spectacle exists to-day among certain negroes who imagine themselves something.

BEANS AND PEAS.

Fresh string beans, sugar peas and shelled peas, like other fresh, succulent vegetables, somewhat resemble cabbage in percentage composition.

The peanut is so different in appearance from the bean and pea and is put to such different uses that it is seldom thought of as a legume, but a study of the growing plant immediately shows the resemblance.

There are several kinds of beans which, though articles of diet in oriental countries, are used only to a limited extent in the United States, usually by Chinese or other residents of foreign birth or extraction.

A shelling pea, practically unknown here, is the chick-pea, the garbanzo of Spanish cookery, or the gram of India. It is largely cultivated in southern Europe, in Spanish America, and many parts of the east, especially British India, whence it is exported.

The word legume is used by botanists to denote the one-celled two-valved seed pod, containing one or more seeds, borne by plants of the botanical order Leguminosae. The most common representatives of this family which are used as food are the various kinds of beans and peas.

The peanut is originally from a more northern climate than was the bean, and it has probably been cultivated from very early times, although it does not seem to have been known to the Greeks and Romans. It appeared in Europe in the middle ages, but it was not cultivated in England even in the time of Elizabeth.

MAN WITH A MUSICAL HEART.

A man with a musical heart was lately an inmate of a hospital in Springfield, Mass. Owing to the peculiar valvular action of his heart, at every beat it made a sound like the twanging of a violin string.

Some years ago this man, whose name is Jacob Milkowski, received a dagger thrust from a Russian Cossack, and the point of the weapon slightly pierced his heart. The twanging noise, it is thought, was thus caused.

TRY IT!

Do you want reliable news? Do you want a fearless race advocate? Do you want colored trade? Read and advertise in THE BEE!



COL. WM. A. PLEDGER, OF GEORGIA,
A True Southern Representative of the South.

satisfaction, and would be creditable to the party, to the state and to the race.

EARL'S ETCHINGS

Miss Essie Tucker has been very sick at her residence 413 B street, n. e.

Miss Mamie Thomas of 707 13th street, n. e., is slightly indisposed.

Mr. Eugene Gregory has been admitted to the District Bar.

Lawyer William Fitzgerald and Mrs. Fitzgerald are very cozily domiciled at 336 Spruce Street, n. w. They desire to meet their many friends.

Miss Maria Madre and Miss Mattie Bowen of the District Schools paid Baltimore a business visit this week.

Mrs. Parrish Archer, of New York City is the company of Mrs. Dick 913 Eleventh Street, northwest. Mrs. Archer's visit will be indefinite.

The Love Joy School, one of the pioneer buildings of the District is undergoing a complete overhauling. When finished the new structure will be still one of the leading late salads, and its young leaves in early spring are as highly esteemed as spinach.

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WE ARE FOR INDIANA.

(From the Indianapolis Ind., World.)

The World is not the organ of any

particular faction or class, nor does it attempt to dictate party appointments, but as a paper that is always ready to advocate the up-building of the colored race and especially colored men who are worthy and competent we stand ready, at all times, to say a good word for any member of the race irrespective of party affiliations. Mr. James H. Lott, of this city, is a formidable candidate for the position of Recorder of Deeds for the District of Columbia. Mr. Lott has the backing of the United States Senators and every Republican member of Congress from this state. He is indorsed by many of the leading white Republicans of the state, and is the general choice of the colored people of Indiana. From a personal acquaintance of several years, The World is free to say that no more worthy man could be selected for the position. Mr. Lott is a man of great energy and resource, and is regarded as one of the best. Moreover, Mr. Lott is an Indianian, The World is an Indiana paper and we wish to see Indiana recognized by the administration. The Republican majority in this state was about equal to the Republican colored vote, and no colored man did more to bring about Republican victory than did Mr. Lott. His appointment would give general

sumption and passed away after a hard fought battle. The services were marked with much sadness and through out the congregation there was a universal veil of tears. Rev. Howard paid an excellent tribute to the life of Mr. Lott and showed many instances where his qualities were worthy of emulation. The pallbearers were selected from members of the guard.

CHARLES S. FRANCIS.

New York Editor Who Has Been Appointed Minister to Greece, Roumania and Servia.



THEY SAY—

Do you belong to the colored 400?

What is the colored 400?

A few tender feet colored people who have been feeding off corn bread and fish.

Some of them are now eating wheat bread and beef steak.

A good size farm would be a good thing for a few of them at this time.

What has become of the old 400?

Some of them went insane while a few of them went to the poor house.

What is the definition of the negro 400?

Ask the Cosmos Club members.

A man who has property and good morals is entitled to be named among the 400.

The man who never has nothing but his salary belongs to the pauper brigade.

Do your duty and earn money and that will give you standing in the community.

How many people would like to be classed among the 400 can tell who their parents are.

Every State has a candidate for the office of Recorder of Deeds.

What fools some people are.

The negro is the greatest imitation in existence.

He will imitate the white man at any cost.

If you know what you are talking about speak out.

A man who is able to make an honest living and can save his money is a good citizen.

What will become of the 400 when they are asked to give an account of themselves.

THE BEE is of the opinion that no well bread society gentleman will give a ten cent dance.

Think well of those who treat you well.

By no means think yourself more important than your equals.

Don't imagine because you hold an office job that you are better than the man who conducts his own business.

A business man is his own boss.

Some society people think that they are better than the man who is self made.

It is dangerous to think that you are superior to the honest tailor.

An office will turn some people's head.

The greatest man is he who doesn't depend upon others for social recognition.

Your money is the best social recognition that an honest man can obtain.

Society is a shadow and he who craves for it is a fool.

Honest men will marry and protect society.

Are there any who have disguised society and set themselves up as the dictators.

Good blood is always found in the progressive man.

Some society people exist as long as their money holds out.

Property makes a man. Good morals commends a person.

Society without good morale is a vapor.

Dress doesn't always make the man.

Dress hides nakedness and good manners will advance you.

Without good morals and good manners you don't amount to very much in a community.

This world is a stage and the people are players.

Read THE BEE for advice and consolation.

Charles S. Francis was born in Troy, N. Y., where he now lives. His father, John M. Francis, held three diplomatic missions to Greece, to Portugal, and to Austria-Hungary. Charles S. Francis acted as secretary to his father during the latter's three years' residence at Athens. It is an interesting coincidence that Charles S. Francis, editor and owner of the Troy Times, should be appointed minister to Greece by President McKinley just 30 years after his father, John M. Francis, editor and proprie-



CHARLES S. FRANCIS.

(United States Minister to Greece, Roumania and Servia.)

tor of the Troy Times, was appointed minister to Greece by President Grant, and that father and son should receive their first diplomatic honor at the same age. Mr. Francis was graduated from Cornell University in 1877.

Before matriculation at Cornell he learned the printer's trade in the composing room of the Troy Daily Times, which was founded by his father in 1851. After leaving college he proceeded to qualify himself further for a journalistic career by becoming a reporter on the Troy Times. Advancing step by step, he acquired a proprietary interest in 1881 and became manager of that paper. On the death of his father in 1897, he succeeded to the editorship and sole ownership of the paper. Though Mr. Francis has been actively identified with the republican party, he has never held office. He served 11 years on the staff of Maj. Gen. Joseph B. Carr, Third division, New York national guard, and was an officer on the staff of Gov. Alonzo B. Cornell. He is an alumnus trustee of Cornell University, having been elected for two successive terms. He is a director of the United National Bank of Troy and of the Albany Trust company, vice president of the New York Society for the Preservation of Scenic and Historic Places and Objects, a member of the Zeta Psi college fraternity, the Society of Sons of the American Revolution and of several Troy and New York clubs.

GET THE BEST

When you are about to buy a Sewing Machine do not be deceived by alluring advertisements but buy from reliable manufacturers that have gained a reputation on honest and square dealing. See if the sewing machine is the best in the world over for its durability. You want the one that is easiest to manage and is

American Inventor Who Has Just Been Made a Knight by the Queen of England.

Hiram Stevens Maxim, upon whom the order of knighthood has been conferred by Queen Victoria, became a naturalized British subject on September 16, 1899. He has lived in England since 1883, going thither because of

American Inventor Who Has Just Been Honored by the Queen.

the lack of appreciation shown by the United States government for his famous inventions in gunnery. Mr. Maxim, or Sir Hiram Maxim, as he must now be called, is not only the inventor of automatic guns, but has paid much attention to electricity and other branches of mechanical art. His time now is devoted largely to attempts to perfect a flying machine and he has spent no inconsiderable part of his enormous fortune in experimenting along this line. For his achievements in electrical experiment he was decorated in 1881 with the cross of the Legion of Honor by President Grey of France. The new British knight is 60 years old and a native of Tangerville, Me.

Peculiar Set of Furniture.

Perhaps the oddest suit of furniture in the world is owned by a certain hotel keeper. For many years he has made it his business to collect match boxes, of which he has now a collection of 4,000. He ordered a skilled cabinet maker to equip a room with furniture made of these boxes. The outfit consists of a writing table with smoking apparatus, a fire screen, a cabinet, a chair and other smaller articles.

Europe's Sockless Armies.

French soldiers, when in active service, do not wear socks. German and Russian soldiers wear bandages on their feet instead of socks.

Read THE BEE for advice and consolation.

YOUR CREDIT

IS GOOD

AT

House & Herrman N

The Only Complete Housefurnishing Establishment Washington.

N. E. Cor. 7th and I Streets, N. W.

LEE'S TAKE-OUT KINK



The only article ever manufacturer that actually takes the KINKS out of the hair. It will make the hair straight soft, pliable and beautiful. Nicely perfumed. Guaranteed pure and harmless. One bottle will convince the most doubtful that it will do all that we claim for it.

We have a handsome line of crimped switches and bangs to suit every lady in the land.

PRICE 50 CENTS.

Lee's Medicament Company.

S. HELLER 720 7TH ST NW.

WIDOW OF FREMONT.

Still Retains a Lively Interest in the Active World.

Lives Happily in a Dainty Cottage in Los Angeles—Memories of the Days When She Was a Social Leader.

One of the points of interest in Los Angeles, southern California, is the Fremont cottage, given by the women of California to Mrs. Jessie Benton Fremont, widow of Gen. John C. Fremont, known as the Pathfinder because of the important part he took in the acquisition and development of California.

The cottage is surrounded by beautiful grounds, and the interior is charming with fine old furniture, souvenirs of foreign travel and relics belonging to Gen. Fremont. Mrs. Fremont's life has been exceptionally full of incident, much of it being of historical interest, as she is over 70, and has been until late years associated with the best political and social circles of Washington and Europe, her father having been United States senator for 30 years.

As Miss Benton her first appearance in the really fashionable world occurred when, at 14, she was chosen one of the eight bridesmaids for the wedding of the elderly Russian ambassador, Count Bodisco. Count Bodisco's bride, a girl of 16, was Jessie Benton, being educated at the Georgetown seminary.

At this wedding Henry Clay gave the bride away, and the guests included President Martin Van Buren; the English minister, Henry Fox; James Buchanan, then senator; Chevalier de Martini from The Hague; Fartagut, then young, and a long list of cabinet officers, all the diplomatic corps and army and navy officers, with their wives and daughters. Among others of Mrs. Fremont's early memories are those of the grand balls and dinners given

for her candidacy for the presidency in 1856. He was the first republican candidate for president, and Mrs. Fremont was a prominent factor in the campaign. When the war came and Fremont distinguished himself by freeing his slaves, Mrs. Fremont was in sympathy with his action; when he refused to serve under Pope he upheld him; when their life was beset with poverty and suffering she shared adversity with patience.

In her old age, says the New York Tribune, Mrs. Fremont still retains her interest in the active world, and the many persons of distinction who visit Los Angeles seldom fail to pay their respects to her.

LITTLE GIRL BURGLAR.

Astonishing Case of Depravity Which Recently Came to Light at Milwaukee.

The authorities of Milwaukee have recently had to deal with a most astonishing case. Little Gertrude Geritz, a pretty girl of ten, with wide blue eyes and yellow hair, was brought into court charged with burglary. It was proved that the child had, unaccompanied and unassisted, broken into the house of Dr. J. H. Huennekens in the dead of night and had stolen and carried away the clothing of the doctor's little daughter, who is about the same age. Later, it appeared, Gertrude ran away from home and slept for several nights in the basement of a neighbor's house.

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to the prince de Joinville, the son of the "King of the French," who visited Washington in 1841, when Tyler was president and Webster secretary of state; also, the functions given in honor of Lord and Lady Bulwer (the latter, it may be remembered, was niece of the duke of Wellington), who came over direct from England in a man-of-war with a whole legation.

It is so perfect and comfortable in its adjustment that the patient in a short time forgets he is wearing it. (See the certificate of Mr. Daniel Johnson.)

Seni postage paid to any address on receipt of price; \$3 for single and \$4 for double truss.

In ordering, give location of hernia, right or left side and measurement. Satisfaction guaranteed. Money refunded when the truss is returned in good order. Address:

Makes His Bride Too Old. Cora A. Wendell, of Toledo, O., was a very angry expectant bride the other day. Fred W. Rauch, her prospective husband, appeared in court to secure a license, and as is customary in such cases, was somewhat embarrassed when asked to give the age of his future bride. He made a slip and gave her mother's age, 56 years. As he was 26, the license made his bride over 30 years older, which took the romance out of the matter in a moment. The bride objected warmly when she heard about it. She is only 26, and had no desire to carry an extra load of 30 years. The figures were changed by the probate judge next day.

JESSIE BENTON FREMONT. (Widow of Gen. Fremont, known as the "Pathfinder.")

to the prince de Joinville, the son of the "King of the French," who visited Washington in 1841, when Tyler was president and Webster secretary of state; also, the functions given in honor of Lord and Lady Bulwer (the latter, it may be remembered, was niece of the duke of Wellington), who came over direct from England in a man-of-war with a whole legation.

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WRITE FOR CIRCULAR.

THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO.

MANUFACTURERS AND IMPORTERS.

OF AUTOMATIC TENSION, DOUBLE NEEDLE, alike on both sides of needle (patented), the other has

New Standard (patented), driving wheel hinged on adjustable centers, thus reducing friction to

a minimum.

FOR SALE.

RAILROADS.

BALTIMORE AND ANNAPOLIS SHORT LINE RAILROAD.
TRAINS AT THE CAMDEN STATION.
For Annapolis and way stations, week days,
7:30 a. m., 1:10, 5:40 p. m.
7:30 a. m., 5:40 p. m.
On Sundays 8:30 a. m., 5:40 p. m.
For Round Bay and Bay Ridge, daily 3:00 p. m.
Leave Annapolis week days, 6:45 8:30 a. m.
6:30, 1:30 and 7:15 p. m.
Leave Bay Ridge week days 7:00 p. m.
Sundays 7:30 p. m.
Leave Bay Ridge and return, sec.
C. A. Coombs, G. M.

C. & O. Chesapeake
ROUTE. AND OHIO RAILWAY.

THROUGH THE GRANDEST SCENERY IN AMERICA. ALL TRAINS VESTIBULED, ELECTRIC LIGHTED, STEAM HEATED, DINING CARS ON THROUGH TRAINS, STATION SIXTH AND B STREETS.

Schedule in effect October 10, 1900.

3:00 p. m. daily—Cincinnati and St. Louis Special—Solid train for Cincinnati. Pullman sleeping car to Cincinnati, Lexington, Louisville, Indianapolis and St. Louis, without change. Observation Parlor car Washington, to Virginia Hot Springs without change. Parlor car to Cincinnati and Chicago.
11:15 a. m. DAILY—F. V. Limited—Solid train for Cincinnati. Pullman sleepers to Cincinnati, Lexington and Louisville, without change. Connection for Virginia Hot Springs change. Pullman compartment car to Virginia Hot Springs without change, daily except Sunday. Sleepers Cincinnati to Chicago and St. Louis.

11:15 a. m. DAILY—EXCEPT SUNDAY—For New York, Norfolk, and Old Point Comfort via Peoria, R. R. F. & P., and Richmond.
1:30 p. m. DAILY—For Gordonsville, Charlottesville, Staunton daily and for Richmond, daily, except Sunday. Reservations and tickets at Chesapeake and Ohio offices, 513 Pennsylvania Avenue; 609 14th Street, near F, and at the station. Telephone 1441 for Pennsylvania Railroad Cab Service. Telephone 1166.

H. W. FULLER,
General Passenger Agent.

BALTIMORE & OHIO RAILROAD

Schedule in effect Nov. 25, 1900.

Leave Washington from station corner of New Jersey avenue and C. St.

For Chicago and Northwest, 10:30 a. m.

8:30 p. m., daily.

For Cincinnati, St. Louis and Indianapolis, 10:30 a. m., 1:45 p. m., 1:10 night, daily.

For Pittsburgh and Cleveland, 10:30 a. m.

8:30 p. m. and 1:00 night, daily.

For Columbus and Wheeling, 8:05 p. m., daily.

For Winchester 1:30 a. m., 1:45 p. m., and 4:30 p. m.

For Luray, 1:45 p. m.

For Baltimore, week days, 2:35, 5:00, 6:30,

7:05, 7:10, 8:30, 8:35, 9:30, 10:00 a. m.,

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THE WASHINGTON BEE

The Bee.

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Southern Exclusion Act.

Chattanooga, Tenn., Jan. 20.—State Senator Walton Peake of this country wants to exclude Northern white teachers from the colored schools of this State. To that end he has introduced into the Legislature a bill providing that teachers in all schools shall be elected from members of their own race. In presenting this bill Mr. Peake took occasion to make a sensational statement in which he said the South's race troubles did not come from the negroes, but from the schoolteachers imported from the North. These, he said, put foolish and dangerous notions in their heads, and he for one wanted to see negroes taught by negroes. There are plenty of negroes he said, capable of teaching their brethren.

The bill was introduced later and if it passes it will prevent whites from teaching in Fisk, Roger Williams and other important negro educational institutions. A fight will be made against it, as it will stir up the friends of the negro colleges everywhere.—*New York Sun*.

Contemporaneous with the news that Maryland proposes to perpetrate a great crime against the rights of the colored people, comes the news that down in Tennessee they propose to discriminate against white teachers of colored students. The object of both measures is to restrict the opportunities of colored people, first as to the elective franchise and secondly as to the means of obtaining a correct education.

The Tennessee bill, superficially considered, seems to place a premium upon colored teachers and to open up to colored teachers a larger field for occupation. Were this true, the colored people at the South might well discover a hopeful sign of regeneration among the whites and to await with grateful patience that time when the entire body of southern whites would be come leavened with the leaven of Christian benevolence and fraternity.

But a more penetrating view of the bill will discover behind this apparent friendship a deep-laid scheme to completely emasculate the colored people and to reduce them to a social condition but little less horrible than that of abject slavery.

The actuating motive is to rebuke the northern people for the interest they are taking in the education of the South and to prevent northern philanthropists from contributing money in that direction.

The man who offers the bill makes the startling confession that all of the troubles between the whites and blacks are due not to the blacks but "from the school teachers who are imported from the North," and explains it by claiming that northern white teachers "put foolish and dangerous notions in their heads." Herein lies the milk in the cocoanut.

That there are colored men and women who are capable of properly teaching our colored youth, goes without saying. That the teachers would exert an influence calculated to broaden and dignify manhood and womanhood is equally true. But experience shows that the southern white man will not as a rule tolerate a colored teacher who maintains that "all men are created free and equal" and that the colored child is entitled to all of the rights common to the white people generally.

Instances have occurred where colored teachers, who have presumed to discuss political or burning economic questions, have been discharged and ordered to leave the state. On the contrary, white teachers have for years been discussing the rights of the colored people in the class room and on the rostrum and have not thus far been driven from the state or roughly handled. This is not because the whites of the South are less inclined to ill-treat these white teachers; but it is because they are teachers in institutions wholly or largely supported by funds contributed by northern phi-

lanthropists and because such interference would produce a sensation throughout the country. Experience and recent events show that the South is but little inclined to be taxed for the education of colored people, still less are they inclined to tolerate the spirit of independence or true manhood among the colored teachers paid out of a local fund. It is now proposed to prohibit white professors from teaching colored students in the colleges sustained exclusively by white people from the North. Every sober-minded man or woman knows the effect of such a law. The Northern philanthropist will not accept the southern whites as trustees of funds for the benefit of the colored youth, for the reason that the South is opposed to the colored people. And it is not reasonable, at this time, to expect that northern friends will place their funds directly in the hands of the beneficiaries. I would not be unbusinesslike. This the northern friends know and hence while the majority of teachers in southern colleges for colored people are colored managing staff are whites. We are opposed to this law, first because it will eventually in curtailing our opportunities to obtain a higher education and secondly because the bill is simply a scheme to discourage assistance from the friends, at the North. The indications point to the conclusion that soon no southern State will provide means for giving the colored people an education beyond that comprehended in the primary grades. The proper education of the race cannot be entrusted to the hands of those whose policy is to keep them in ignorance.

JUDGES ADJOURN COURT TO LOOK AFTER THEIR SALARIES.

Prisoners Compelled to Wait—More Money for the Judges but a Little for the Janitor.

There was a lull in the Police Court on last Wednesday morning. Everything was at a standstill. When the facts were made known, the attorneys and officers were surprised.

It was reported that both judges had gone to the Capital to look after the increase in their salaries that had been recommended by the Commissioners. This is about the only blunder the Commissioners have made in recommending more money for the judges of the Police Court. Just why the people should be taxed more money to increase the pay of the judges of the Police Court no one knows. For the amount of work that is done by them, the opinion expressed by the members of the bar is that they are receiving too much now. If any body's pay is to be raised it is the poor Janitor and the Engineer and the one worked Clerks in the court. There are no harder worked employes than the janitor, the engineer, the matron and the clerks.

The question is asked by the members of the bar why should the pay of the Judges be increased? Those members of the bar who have declared that the Judges are receiving too much money should now go before Congress and protest and cease standing behind the door barking.

Queen Victoria.

The news of the death of Queen Victoria is received not only in this country, but the world over as a severe shock and has caused universal sorrow. No queen ever reigned with happier results; nor has any queen ever more beautifully displayed that solicitude for her children and fastened the closest ties of her family. To this exemplary queen this country owes much for the bonds of friendship which have kept England and America at peace. To the encouragement which she and her advisers always gave to the cause of freedom and the cordiality with which she always treated the ex-slaves of this country, we as colored people are indebted. We recall recent instances where the Queen expressed horror at the lawlessness and lynching in this country and

the encouragement which she gave to efforts on the part of Englishmen and women to correct prison abuses in this and other countries. We deeply mourn Queen Victoria's death and hope that her examples of simplicity, rectitude and human sympathy may actuate her son and successor in all of his dealings with mankind. She has left an imperishable record in which virtue, love of family, purity in government and love for humanity will constitute the brightest pages.

Requiescat in pace.

Our Missionaries.

There may have been some doubt as to the expediency of taking on the amendment of Senator Gallinger to the Army Bill; but the discussion upon it recalled some startling information. It developed that the scale of liquor in the Philippines by Americans was doing infinite harm to the natives, no less than four and five hundred bar rooms having been opened since occupation by Americans. Senator Gallinger and Lodge supported the amendment to revoke all licenses to sell liquor on the ground that it was having the effect of making drunkards of natives who under Spanish rule had been characterized as sober and industrious. It is a noteworthy fact that people of the tropics are as a rule temperate and that only when the missionaries and adventurers representing Christian countries came with the Bible in one hand and a whiskey-jug in the other, are the natives transformed from a sober, peaceable people to lawless and war-like ones.

It is certainly in bad taste to say the least, to permit licenses to sell whiskey in the Philippines in the face of the high pretensions of the American people. The war with Spain and the occupation of the Philippines were all based upon the high ground of humanity and a desire to improve the moral, social and political consideration of the Philippines.

To introduce manners and customs which tend to demoralize and de-humanize the people is a crime against civilization which reflects but little credit upon this country. The erstwhile methods of civilizing so-called heathens by the use of whiskey and the display of the baser instincts of man should be discontinued and disapproved. Whether it was just the thing to task the amendment to the Army bill may be a question, but certainly it is that some means should be adopted to abolish saloons and establish customs which will surely benefit the people.

Why Should It Be?

Just why the District Commissioners should recommend to Congress an increase in the pay of the judges of the Police Court no one knows but the Commissioners. Certainly it is not for the great amount of work they do that warrants an increase, neither is it because they are entitled to it over the other attaches of the court who work so hard. Both judges of the Police Court are affable men but certainly they are not entitled to any more money for the work they do. If anything the salaries should be cut down. The Bee thinks the Commissioners have made a mistake and it is sincerely hoped that Congress will pay no attention to their recommendation. It is almost the unanimous opinion of the members of the bar, if they will honestly express their opinion, that the judges of the Police Court are now receiving too much money.

U. S. Judge Baker can find his way clear to interfere where damage is done by a private citizen or a combination of private citizens to the property of a railroad company. Of course the right and duty of the judge were clear and there was no want of back-bone on his part. If however a U. S. Judge can use his power to interfere with attempts to damage or destroy the property of a citizen or a corporation, it would seem equally clear that he could interfere when the more important considerations of protection to hu-

man life are involved. A new way to check lynching is here suggested. Will the average U. S. Judge act?

There is no wonder that all civilized people loved and honored Queen Victoria. She was the type of that class of noble women who look with disdain upon any one who does not recognize the sanctity of domestic relations. It mattered not what the wealth or certain women possessed, they were not looked upon with favor if the slightest smell of smoke was on their garments. Like Caesar's wife she was above suspicion and this conduct was required of all of her friends.

TEUTONIC RAT STORY.

Chicago Daily News Tells How a German Baker Cleared His Premises of Rats.

"The baker was telling me that you have cleared your premises of rats," said the young policeman. "Is it true?"

"Yah! Yah!" responded Herr Hopf, "under derfrau asks for a special thanksgiving day to observe der fact. Ven I drink u der rads ve had I shiffer. It was like der memory u der bickel team. Mr. Boleceman, ve had rads vid Boer viskers der size of a kitten. Dey vud drill dunnels under der bricks und



ROLLING THE BUMBERNICKEL.

den roll bumbernickel under vidout breakin' der loaf. All night I vud lay in bed und hear der male rad during gymnastics on der rads und der female rads holding society meedins in der walls. Ve set traps, but der rads gnawed on der doors and played hide-and-seek inside. Boison made der drive stout. But von day der frau und myself found salvation und der rads found death. Der frau forgod to cover der yeast bad und after ve had gone to bed ve heard der rads eatin' der yeast. Soon after der was a sharp rebornd und I grabbed miens pistol und went down. I was sure it was burglars. Presently der was two more reports right by me und I was frightened. After vle I saw a big rad in der light from der range. Der was a report und I didn't see nuddin' but his tail on der floor. Und den it was all explained. Der yeast was rising until it exploded der rads. Mr. Boleceman, der rads exploded all night und der next day der was not a whole rad on my side of der fence."

MANIAC'S ODD NOTION.

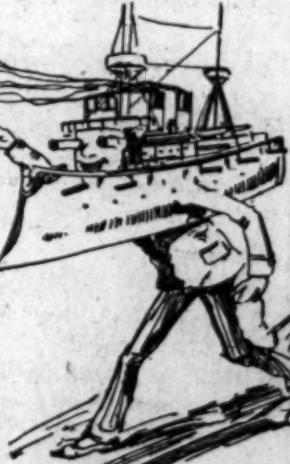
He Thinks He Is a Full-Fledged Bachelor and Imitates Actions of the Oregon.

One of the queerest cases of hallucination the experts on insanity at Bellevue hospital, New York, have had is that of Jacob Marks, a waiter of 441 Third avenue, who was taken to them in a straitjacket the other night. He imagines himself to be the battleship Oregon, and he whistles, backs, and fights with imaginary Spanish war vessels and sinks them.

Policeman Piero says Marks making his way down Third avenue. At one hundred and Twenty-fifth street he backed against the elevated railroad pillars and made a noise with his mouth, as a child imitates the whistle of a steam engine.

"Let go the port gun," the man yelled. "Now the top turret gun and smash them. Back!"

Pierce seized the man and held him, while Marks puffed, whistled and gave



WHAT HE THINKS HE IS.

orders. Dr. Levy, of the Harlem hospital, arrived in an ambulance and the man then became violent. He fought hard, but the doctor and the ambulance driver and the policeman put him in a straitjacket. The man imagined Dr. Levy to be a lighthouse, and he said he was drifting on the rocks. He gave orders to "back her," and "not to let her on the rocks," and then he gave a howl in a deep bass tone, which he said was a fog horn. When they put him in the insane pavilion he was engaged in another conflict with Spanish ships.

BOLD JESSE JAMES. DID NOT STAY LONG.

Incidents in the Life of the Bandit King Recalled.

How the Young Wife of a St. Joseph Travelling Man Came to Hold the Secret of the Train Robber's Life.

A New York Journal correspondent writing from St. Joseph, Mo., says that a few days ago when a brakeman, on a train rolling into the station, opened the door and called out "St. Joe," two men, sitting near each other in the smoker, hastily threw up the windows and, forcing themselves half-way out, looked up and down wisely and excitedly, and, drawing in from the frosty air, simultaneously exclaimed: "This is where Jesse James lived!"

On the high ground that stretches southward from the beautiful convent grounds to the old, historic Patee house, where "Gene" Field, in his early literary career, courted the muse, stands a house, once cut and defaced by relic hunters, and saved only by the vigilance of a special patrol.

Thousands and thousands of the city's strangers have stood before it with mingled awe and curiosity, trying to peek into the room in which was enacted one of the most cold-blooded tragedies of the century.

The man who lived in that house on the hill was known as Mr. Howard, and his wife, a retiring, modest woman, was a member of the church and deeply religious. He was, seemingly, domestic, dressed plainly, gave no sign of having either occupation or profession, and went and came at his pleasure. He was gentle, kind, liked by his neighbors, was extremely fond of little children, whom on all his walks he would pet and caress; while all who ever looked into his eyes thought their

Unpleasant Sensation of a Boston Man in New York.

Mistook the City Morgue for a Hotel and Sought Lodging on a Slave.

It was one a. m. and eight doctors from Bellevue hospital and a dozen newspaper reporters sat in the morgue, says the New York Sun, awaiting the arrival of the body of a woman who had shot herself. The massive door suddenly opened and a well-dressed man entered. He was about 25.

"Will you let me have a room for the night?" he said, approaching the desk.

"Certainly," replied the man behind the desk. "What price room would you like?"

"About two dollars," said the visitor.

The doctors nudged the reporter and the reporters smiled. Then some one told a young man to go into the adjoining room and get a big key for the purpose of personating a hotel bellboy. The morgue keeper picked up a big book resembling a hotel register, the identification book they call at the morgue. Showing the book and said in a businesslike way:

"Register there, please." In a full round hand the man wrote: "C. O. Cooper, Boston, Mass." From his pocket and was peering off when the morgue keeper said "Never mind, pay your bill in the morning." Going toward the door he said, "I am a doctor."



THE BOSTON MAN STAGGERED.

that led to the morgue proper, he keeper shouted:

"Hey, Front!"

A dapper young man immediately appeared. He had a key with a tag attached to it.

"Room 66," said the morgue keeper. "Show this gentleman to his room."

"This way, please," shouted the bogus bellboy, opening the door leading to the main room of the morgue building. "This way, follow me."

The stranger was led past an iron box with a body, but he did not notice it. They brought him to the room set apart for children. When the bogus bellboy opened the door a chilly blast came through the doorway.

"Oh-h-h! It's awfully cold here," said the man from Boston. "I wish a room that is heated."

Just then they turned up the electric lights which threw yellow rays on a dozen dead faces. The man from Boston staggered. He grabbed hold of the door casing and said, in a trembling voice:

"Please-ese-ese-take-take-out."

Dr. Mourning, one of the surgeons attached to Bellevue, arrived this time. He caught hold of the stranger in time to prevent the man from falling.

"This has gone too far," said the doctor. "Quick! Get this man or he will collapse."

The stranger was assisted back to the morgue office. There he was assured that he was in safe hands. Dr. Mourning explained that he was in the city morgue and not in a hotel.

"Some of the boys have carried the joke too far," said the doctor. "You're all right now, and we'll see somebody with you to a warmer bed. But how the devil did you get up at the morgue?"

The stranger explained that he came from Boston in a late train and walked about a mile to look around a little. He was not a drinking man and had never tasted intoxicating liquor in his life. But he had never been in New York before and after reaching Twenty-sixth street and the avenue he asked the first man he met: "Where can I stop for the night?"

The man evidently believed that he was looking for a hotel. He told Dr. Cooper, of Boston, to walk to the foot of Twenty-sixth street. When Cooper got there he saw a big, new brick building with two artistic street lamps at the entrance. Believing he was at the hotel he went in. After getting in, he said, he saw men sitting around smoking cigars. Some had uniform and caps. They were baggage handlers. When he got into the room his brain whirled and he became dizzy and he believed that he had gone mad. And when he fell, he believed that he had gone crazy.

"Bob Ford for a time was conspicuous and there in the states, and felt that he was a hero—felt flattered by the gaze of the curious; but, awaking to the enormity of his treachery, he grew haggard and conscience stricken and wandered westward to the gold fields, where, in an altercation in a common dancing house, he fell, as his body.

"You bet I'll never come back again."

"It was nothing funny for me."

Sick Nine Days Each Year.
The average of illness in human life is nine days out of the year.

THE WASHINGTON HERALD

THE LORD'S REWARDS.

Trust the Lord to see you when you play Christian's part; Trust the Lord to hear you when you soothe the orphan's heart; Trust the Lord to guide you through the darkness of the day. Rise up in the morning always trusting that the Lord may be always pleased to keep you in the narrow, righteous way— Trusting on and hoping on to gain the sweet reward that never is forgotten when you kneel a night to pray.

Trust the Lord to see you when you do a noble deed; Trust the Lord to know it when you fill the widow's need; Trust the Lord to watch you and to keep you in care, Trust to be rewarded when it's time for your reward. But waste no precious moments beating blindly in the air— Calling out for blessings and for favors from the Lord— Just a little duty done is worth a life or solem prayer.

S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Times-Herald.

HER COUSIN IDA.

By Mrs. Moses P. Handy.

(Copyright, 1886, the Authors' Syndicate.)

"WELL, Abby, Ida will be here next week; she wants me to take her to board for a spell."

Abby Merrill walked across the room, sat down, and began to knit, before she answered: "Why? It isn't summer."

"No, but her father and Mrs. Stanton are going to Seattle, and Ida don't want to take the trip. I have an idea she is not any too fond of her stepmother. Anyhow, she wants to stay here until they come back."

"Of course we shall have to take her."

Mrs. Merrill looked at her daughter in astonishment. "Of course! Have you anything against it? I thought you would be delighted. You didn't want to let her out of your sight when she was here two years back. For my part, I'm glad she's coming. She is such good company, and she never gives a mite of trouble, just fits in, and is always ready to help. It isn't every girl who has been used to the best of everything, like Ida, who would be so fond of her country kinfolks."

"I'm sure, mother, her mother was your own first cousin."

"Yes, but some girls wouldn't like me any better for that. To be sure, we are not to say poor, but we are different to the fine folks Ida goes with in town."

"Yes," assented Abby, "I suppose we are. But I don't know why you think I mind her coming. I just thought it queer."

To tell the truth, Abby Merrill did not share her mother's satisfaction in the expected arrival. She admired her cousin extravagantly, and it was for that very reason that, just now, she would have preferred that she should stay away. Abby understood perfectly that she was overshadowed by her brilliant cousin. Ida Stanton was unusually pretty, she had had every advantage of education and travel; moreover, she was clever, and possessed of personal magnetism in a high degree. Abby dreaded her coming; how much she did not want her mother to know. For the girl was in love, and believed her affection returned, although no vows had passed between her and her lover.

There was a new minister at Merrill's Corner, young, unmarried, and in Abby's eyes altogether lovely. He liked her better than any other girl in the congregation, she was sure of that. But Cousin Ida was coming, and how could any man fail to fall in love with her? "I wouldn't mind," poor Abby said to herself, "if there was any chance that she would fall in love with him. But she won't, she will just break his heart, and make him miserable. I always feel like a sparrow by the side of an oriole when I am with Cousin Ida, and I don't suppose Mr. Kirkland will look at me while she is here."

Ida Stanton was really fond of her cousins. She was a born flirt and held all men as her legitimate prey, but she would not have hurt Abby for a great thing, still less a small one. When Mr. Kirkland called soon after her arrival, she welcomed him as something superior to the young farmers whom she expected to meet.

However, her long-lashed, hazel-gray eyes were quick to see, and Abby's blush and look of apprehension enlightened her instantly. "Hands off," she said to herself, and gave her whole attention to the shawl which she was knitting for her cousin Jane. Nevertheless, she was conscious that the minister looked, not once, but many times, in her direction, although, like a good little girl, she spoke only when she was spoken to. Was it her fault that Mr. Kirkland thought her voice one of the sweetest he had ever heard, and listened intently to the few words which she spoke during his visit? When he left, his visions were not of Abby's child-like blue eyes, but of hazel ones, veiled by long lashes, and of slim white fingers fitting among meshes of crimson wool.

When he called again, matters were even worse. Mr. Merrill was at home, and, intent upon entertaining the minister, he insisted that Ida should sing and play. It was impossible for her to refuse, and her voice simply entranced Arthur Kirkland. He was passionately fond of music, and Ida's was of a kind which he rarely heard.

"You will join our choir, won't you, Miss Stanton?" he begged.

But Ida smiled a negative. "It would hardly be worth while for the short time I shall be here; but I always sing in church, where there is congregational singing."

DOPE FOR MONKEYS.

Wild Simians Are Caught by Help of Knock-Out Drops.

They Are Fond of Fermented Rice Juice and Drink of It Until Intoxicated—Then the Busy Hunter Picks Them Up.

"Yes, I am in an interesting profession, which is not generally understood by the people," said Arthur Spencer, of Cleveland, the wild animal catcher, to a Chicago American reporter. "People crowd and jostle into the tents during the season to look at the wild animals, but they never realize what patience it requires and the hardships gone through to catch the beasts in their native lands and bring them to America."

"What can I do?" she asked herself. "I cannot stay here and see that idiot who don't know a good thing when he has it, breaking that foolish child's heart, yet what excuse can I make for leaving before papa comes home?"

In all her life Ida Stanton was never so thankful for an invitation as for one which came while she was worrying over the situation. She had come to the corner for rest and quiet, and had told no one her address, so that the letter, from an intimate friend in a distant city, was a surprise.

"I saw Mrs. Stanton on her way west," wrote the friend, "and she told me you were buried in that out-of-the-way country place. At this time of year, such conduct on your part is absurd, and I don't mean to allow it, especially as I need you badly. Come to me at once. John says we are to do a lot of entertaining this winter, and I want you dreadfully. Start immediately, and wire me, at my expense, course."

The sincere regret with which Cousin Jane and her husband heard of Ida's intended departure was more than counterbalanced by the expression of joyful relief which illuminated Abby's face when she was told the news. "Ah, well, it is better that she should blame me," Ida thought. "She will forgive her dear Arthur the more readily. And why should I care?" Nevertheless she was so much upset that she went for a long walk, in order to put herself into tune.

It was with no pleasant emotions that, after she had tramped for a mile or so, she beheld the reverend Arthur advancing from the opposite direction. Escape was impossible, but she felt that she hated him, as he hastened to meet him with his hand outstretched.

"I am glad to see you, Miss Ida," he said, as he shook her reluctant fingers. "But you ought not to wander so far, alone."

"I don't think there is any danger," the girl replied.

"Better keep on the safe side. What would you do if you met a tramp?"

"Wish for a man to take care of me, I suppose," she answered, flippantly, and then turned red with vexation as she saw her mistake.

"I wish you would let me take care of you from this time henceforth," said the reverend Arthur, eagerly.

Ida laughed, and shook her head. "You would find me a handful."

"Don't laugh; I am in sober earnest. I love you with all my heart; indeed I do."

Ida's face was serious enough now.

"No, you do not. You don't know me at all; you have an idea that isn't like me in the least. I am worldly, I am selfish, the last woman you know, whom you ought to marry. Fancy me a country minister's wife! Why I am not even orthodox. I believe in the Lord Jesus Christ, beyond that I am sure of nothing, and I follow Him afar off. I could not even join your church. And I do not love you not the least little bit. I love luxury, and I shall never marry any but a rich man."

"Besides, you are so foolish that I have no patience with you. Think how you have treated Abby, dear little Abby who loves you so. You made her believe you loved her, and you won her pure little heart. She is better than I every way. You want me to think that you love me, as if I could be such a fool. I am going away to-morrow. After I leave you will come to your senses, at least I hope so. Good-bye."

And she walked off quickly in the direction of home, leaving Arthur Kirkland too much astonished to answer, or indeed to do anything but stare.

He was angry and hurt; his vanity stung to the quick, and he told himself that never had he been so deceived in anyone, and thanked Heaven for a great deliverance.

A year or so later, when Abby showed Arthur the beautiful wedding present which her cousin had sent them, he scarcely noticed it, and without saying a word he took from his pocket a newspaper clipping which he handed her.

Abby read: "It is said that Miss Ida Stanton, daughter of David Stanton, of the V. K. & Q. R. R., is engaged to John Neilson, the Idaho mining magnate. The engagement is not yet announced, but neither of the parties denies it."

"Oh!" exclaimed Abby. "Why, he is one of the richest men in the United States, isn't he?"

"So reported," replied the reverend Arthur. "Well, that is what she wants. Miss Stanton, I fear, is thoroughly worldly."

Abby's eyes filled with tears. "Please don't say that," she pleaded, then after a pause: "Do you know I thought you were in love with her a year ago?"

Her Arthur smiled. "Did you? As if she could be compared to you!" And he really meant it.

NESTOR OF USHERS.

Thomas F. Pendel Holds the White House Record.

He Was Appointed by President Lincoln and Has Held His Job Ever Since—Has Met Millions of Visitors.

Thirty-six years in the white house is the record of Thomas F. Pendel, an usher, who was appointed November 3, 1864, by President Lincoln.

"Pap" Pendel, says the New York World, is the oldest employee at the white house, and is the only survivor of the force on duty at the executive mansion during the Lincoln administration.

He is still as hale and hearty as the day he entered the service.

There is not a gray hair in his head and he possesses a remarkable store of information concerning the happenings at the white house.

He is an authority on the furniture, paintings and arrangement of rooms at the white house.

Mr. Pendel is 76 years old. He is affable and delights to tell the visitors to the president's mansion of the grandeur of years gone by.

It is his duty when visitors come to show them through the mansion. He can pick out a newly-married couple as far as he can see them. Mr. Pendel takes a fatherly interest in these young couples, and is at his best when there is an audience of honeymooners.

During the 36 years he has been on duty at the executive mansion it is estimated that he has personally explained to more than 500,000 people the beauties of the famous east room.

Col. Bingham, superintendent of public buildings and grounds, who has charge of the executive mansion, has typewritten copies of the lectures delivered by the aged usher, which are preserved as records.

Mr. Pendel was a great favorite with President Lincoln. He was a member of the police force and was detailed to guard the president during the civil war.

Because of his good humor and his attachment to little "Tad" Lincoln, the president appointed him an usher.

Mr. Pendel was the last man of the white house attaches who saw Presi-



GORILLA ON THE WARPATH.

from seasickness or from the effects of a change in climate.

"I consider a gorilla the fiercest of African wild animal life. In efforts to get him we are compelled to pierce into the heart of jungles, where in midday it is dusk. When we suddenly come upon the gorilla family the mother sends her young one scampering up a tree, while she stays to defend him. The old man, standing on his rear legs, beats his chest and gives a roar louder and more terrible than that of a lion. He then comes at you like a flash of lightning. The only thing to do is to wait until he is about on you, then shoot him with an explosive shell. If your shot misses it is all over with you."

"We take all large animals in pits. If a man is careful there is not much danger. A deep pit is dug in the path of an elephant tank, which in this country is known as a deer lick. In the pit is placed a heavy net, the top of which is fastened with rubber. When a rope which is attached is pulled, it closes and forms a strong bag. The net is stretched and the pit covered with bamboo, earth and grasses.

"The rope which closes the net is run a little to the windward of the pit to a second pit, where the animal catcher is hidden. When he sees the beast break through the covering of the pit he pulls the rope and the animal is securely held until help arrives and he can be lifted into his cage, with the net still about him.

"The net is only pulled away after the lion or whatever animal he happens to be is securely locked in his cage. The only safety of the animal catcher lies in his using his rifle at the proper time. There is an odd and unearthly feeling in shooting a lion with a highly explosive shell such as we use. We watch the lion bounding toward us with his mouth open and his eyes like coals of fire. Suddenly the report of a gun echoes, and there is no lion in sight.

"The nitroglycerine in the bullet blows him to pieces, and there is not even enough hide left to cover the seat of a chair."

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LUCKY LITTLE GIRL.

Will Inherit Millions by Just Being a Good Woman.

How Nicholas C. Creede, the Well-Known California Millionaire, Came to Leave His Fortune to Dorothy Basford.

Never did San Francisco mothers and sisters take keener interest in a child than they are now evincing in Dorothy Creede, the Titian-haired five-year-old girl who made happy the last days of Nicholas C. Creede and to whom he bequeathed his millions of mining property, stocks and bonds.

Romantic as it was for the hardy miners after many years of rough life to become attached to the one-year-old youngster he saw playing in a garden next to his home, those who knew him best thought it even more interesting that he should adopt the child and then should make her heir to his millions.

But this he did, and now comes the most extraordinary feature of the case. In his will it has just become known, Creede imposed but one condition. That was that the entire property should go to Dorothy only "if she has led a proper and virtuous life."

This unique feature of Creede's will was brought to light by the institution of a suit for \$250 a week by Mrs. Creede, widow of the millionaire miner. She had not lived happily with her husband, and some time during the year before he died he paid her \$20,000 in relinquishment of all claims against him. She went to her home in Alabama, and the intention was that at the end of the year Creede should obtain a divorce on the ground of abandonment. He died within a year and the suit was never brought.

It was little Dorothy Basford, daughter of Mrs. Edith Scott Basford, who made bright and happy the last days of the Colorado miner. He first saw her through a window of his splen-



DOROTHY BASFORD CREEDE.
(Little Girl Who Will Inherit a Fortune of Many Millions.)

did home in Los Angeles. He wanted to adopt her, but her mother protested. When Mrs. Basford became dangerously ill, however, and her life was despaired of, she consented to the appointment of the wealthy miner as Dorothy's guardian. This was near the end of Creede's life. The guardian, instead of the mother, died. Mrs. Basford recovered, and, although she had trembled for the future of her little daughter because she could not obtain for her the best advantages, she now found that Dorothy had become an heiress to millions.

In his will Creede provided for the future comfort and training of the little one whose childish prattle had brightened his last days, and he directed that she be given the advantages of special tutors. His wishes have been the especial care of Dorothy's mother, and in the fortunate daughter are being developed those strong traits of character which the rough miners thought he saw in his little friend.

Dorothy Creede is in her fifth year now, and she must wait many years before she can come into possession of the \$3,000,000 left to her by her guardian. Those who see her often, while mindful of her childish lack of appreciation of what the millionaire's generosity means to her, are confident that when she becomes 21 years old she will come into the property.

They have no fear that she will lose the Creede fortune because of the unique provision of the will which has recently become known.

Taught Him a Lesson.

A well-known admiral, who did notable service in the war with Spain, told a good story on himself when in town recently. He came to the city during the restoration of Independence Hall for no other purpose than to secure one of the original bricks of the historic structure. One day he visited the hall and told the caretaker who he was and what he wanted. That official, willing to do a favor for such a distinguished person, wrapped up one of the bricks and handed it to the admiral, who was profuse in his thanks. Upon his arrival in Washington the admiral gave further evidence of his gratitude by writing a letter to Director Ritter, expressing thanks to him. What was his surprise the next day to receive a call from the caretaker who had given him the brick, with the statement that if he did not bring it back to Philadelphia he would surely lose his job. Reluctantly the admiral returned the cherished brick. A short time after he received the identical brick, accompanied by a slip of paper on which was written: "Silence is Golden."—Philadelphia Record.

Agriculture in China.

In spring Chinese peasants build dikes of mud, three to six feet high, to keep the rainwater in the ricefields. Most of their time in summer is spent in pumping or bringing water into these fields.

SPANKED HIS WIFE.

Did It in the Old-Fashioned Way and Then Forced the Police to Arrest Him.

"A police cell is preferable to a home with a mother-in-law," was the assertion of Arthur J. Murray, of No. 1907, Second avenue, to a New York Press reporter.

"I'll keep the husband who spans me locked up, if he wishes it," was the retort of his wife, Mrs. Lucille Murray.

At seven o'clock the other evening Murray rushed into the East One



OLD-FASHIONED DISCIPLINE.

Hundred and Fourth Street police station.

"Will you please lock me up?" he asked, meekly.

When Sergt. Fitzgerald refused and ordered him out, Murray's meekness vanished.

"I'll make you, then. I won't go!" he shouted.

Policeman Joyce attempted to drag him out. The little man fought.

"Lock him up on a charge of disorderly conduct," was the sergeant's order.

When Policeman Joyce was sent to Murray's home, he found Policeman Van Twister and an angry wife.

"He spanked me when he came home to-night," said Mrs. Murray. "He took me across his knee and used a strap. He whipped me for no reason."

Murray admitted that his wife's story was true.

"But there was a reason for whipping her," he explained. "There is a father-in-law, an uncle-in-law, a mother-in-law—no end of laws camped in my house. I couldn't get rid of them; she wouldn't. I spanked her as a last resort."

NEWSBOYS MUST GO.

Railroads Are Issuing Edicts Which Are Decidedly Hard on Enterprising Youths.

"I see," said the more or less prominent citizen to a Chicago Tribune reporter, "that the railroads are beginning to forbid news agents to run on their trains. That will be hard on young men who start in life as I did. When I was 14 I was acting as a 'peanut' on a train which ran through a section of the west where good drinking water was hard to get. In each coach was a big tin water cooler, into which I was accustomed to spill a pound of salt before the train started on its journey. When the passengers went to the coolers to get a drink they



BIG MONEY IN WATER.

usually took no more than a sip and appealed to me.

"Can't you get me a drink of decent water?" they would say.

"The water is alkali in this country, you know." I would answer. "I may be able to get you a drink at some station ahead, but I'm afraid I'll have to pay for it."

"Well, get us some water anyway that we can drink."

"In the baggage car at the front end of the train I usually had a cooler full of fresh and cold water, and I made several dollars each trip selling it at five cents a glass."

Mouse Broke Up a Concert.

An uninvited guest was present at a state concert in the Vienna palace. The emperor of Austria and several titled dignitaries were present. Mme. Saville was warbling an affecting solo, when she caught sight of a mouse timidly creeping across the carpet. She stopped singing and began shrieking and so terrified the mouse that it ran toward a group of ladies. They clutched their skirts and fled, and the concert came to an inglorious end.

Woman the Weaker Vessel.

Four years ago David S. Sage and his wife, of Lebanon, Ill., were killed in a storm. In a suit for the settlement of the estate, which is worth \$10,000, it became necessary to decide which died first. If the husband, the wife's heirs would be entitled to her share of the estate; if the wife, then his heirs would get all the property.

The court decided that as the woman was presumably the weaker person, Mrs. Sage must have died first.



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The Original and Only Hartona.

Matchless and Positively Unequaled for Straightening all Kinky, Knotty, Stubborn, Harsh, Curly Hair.

Hartona will make the hair grow long and soft, straight and beautiful. Makes the hair grow on bald and thin places. Restores GRAY HAIR to its original color. Hartona cures Dandruff, Baldness, falling out of the hair, itching, and all scalp diseases. Hartona does not have to be used all the time, as it straightens the hair and gives it fresh life and lustre, and the hair stays and grows naturally beautiful and straight after the use of Hartona. No hot irons necessary. No pasting the hair down with grease. Hartona is positively harmless—one box can be used by everyone in the family. Benefits and improves children's hair just the same as adults. To meet the popular and ever-increasing demand for Hartona Hair-Grower and Straightener, we have placed it on sale in 25c. and 50c. sizes, in our special round, patent box. See that the word Hartona is on every box.

Money positively refunded if you are not absolutely delighted with the Hartona remedies. Remember, we handle no fake goods, and you are positively protected by our \$100.00 guarantee to any one proving otherwise. All our remedies are trade-marked, registered and copyrighted at United States Patent Office at Washington, D.C., in the years 1892 and 1900. We refer you, as to our responsibility, to the City Bank of Richmond, Va., Adams and Southern Express Companies, and to the editor of this paper.

We want lady and gentlemen agents, white or colored, in every city and town in the United States. Write to us to-day, no matter if you are employed or not, and we will show you how to make a splendid living, with easy and pleasant work, and no risk of losing your good money. Write to us and we will send you a book of over one hundred genuine testimonials in your own State of people who have used and are using Hartona remedies. Is this not fair and honest enough?

HARTONA FACE WASH.

Hartona Face Wash will gradually turn the skin of a black person five or six shades lighter, and will turn the skin of a mulatto person perfectly white. The skin remains soft and bright without continual use of the face wash. One bottle does the work.

Hartona Face Wash will remove wrinkles, dark spots, pimples, blackheads, freckles, and all blemishes of the skin. You can regulate the shade of skin on neck, face and hands to any shade you wish. Full directions with each bottle.

Hartona Face Wash is perfectly harmless, and is sent to any part of the United States on receipt of price, 50c. per bottle; securely sealed from observation. It is your duty to look as beautiful as possible. Thousands of delighted patrons send us testimonials every year.

Please remember that your money is positively refunded if you are not perfectly satisfied and delighted with the Hartona remedies. We want agents in every city in the United States. Write to us, no matter if you are employed or not, and we will show you how to make money without risking any of your own money.

HARTONA NO-SMELL.

Hartona No-Smell will remove all smells and bad odors of the body; cures sore and aching feet, chafed limbs, etc. Hartona No-Smell is a God-send to all persons suffering from disagreeable odors caused by perspiration of the feet, arm-pits, etc. Sent anywhere on receipt of price, 10 cents and 25 cents a package. Address all orders to

HARTONA REMEDY CO., 909 E. Main St., Richmond, Va.

SPECIAL GRAND OFFER.

Send us One Dollar, and mention this paper, and we will send you three large boxes of Hartona Hair-Grower and Straightener, two large bottles of Hartona Face Wash, and one large box of Hartona No-Smell. Goods will be sent securely sealed from observation.

Write your name and post-office and express-office address very plainly. Money can be sent by post-office money order, or enclosed in a registered letter, or by express. Address all Orders to

HARTONA REMEDY CO., 909 E. Main St., Richmond, Va.

Dealer in Choice

Wines, Liquors,

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326 1/2 Street Southwest.

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600 F St. N. W. Washington, D. C.

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upward. Interest allowed on \$5.00

and above. Treasurers of

churches, associations, and other

organizations can deposit funds

with this Bank and receive interest.

The money is subject to

check without notice. We

shall be glad to have you open an

account. BANK OPEN FROM 9 A

M. to 5 P. M.

W. McKey, L. C. Bailey.

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that a girl belongs to him without the proper authority should be shown the front door. Never allow a man to get that opinion of himself.

Deia. You are perfectly right when you returned the present. Its acceptance would have been decidedly unwise.

D. M. Dress doesn't make the man or woman. It only gives you an acceptable appearance.

Persons who have articles for this column are requested to send them in before Monday's of each week. All questions will be properly answered by the editor.

S. N. Don't imagine because some people flatter you into the belief that you are pretty that it is really a fact. It is the weak mind that entertains flattery or allows himself to be flattered.

It is the knave who attempts to flatter you.

The Progressive Development of American Inventive Genius.

About One Invention in 25 Pays for the Expense of Patenting It, But Some of Them Repay Considerable Fortunes.

An article by the late E. V. Smalley in the Century, tells how patents are taken out in Washington, what they cost, and what some of them yield to the inventors.

The progressive development of inventive genius in this country, as indicated by the number of patents issued each year, has been by successive waves rather than by a regular and continuous advance. Taking the first year of each decennial period, we find that in 1880 the number of patents granted was 41; in 1810, 223; in 1820, 155; in 1830, 554; in 1840, 473; in 1850, 995; in 1860, 4,538.

The great increase in inventions during the decennial period 1850-60 is a remarkable feature in patent office history. This period was one of rapid national development, and was characterized by the great extension of steam-transportation, the general introduction of the telegraph, and the perfection of the sewing-machine, the reaper, the mower and many other valuable devices. During the civil war the production of patents fell off, but no sooner had the volunteer troops returned to their homes than a wonderful fertility of invention was displayed. Ideas that had been developing in the minds of the soldiers during their life in the camps were put into models by the thousand and sent to Washington. In 1865 the number of patents granted was 6,616, and in 1867 it had run up to 13,026. It remained for a time at about that annual figure, being, in 1870, 13,947; but in 1876, the year of the Centennial exhibition, which powerfully stimulated inventive genius, it reached the highest number yet attained, 17,026. Then there was a steady re-

Like all iron safes of the real old-fashioned type, this Mormon safe has

HISTORY OF A SAFE.

The First Strong Box Used by the Mormon Church.

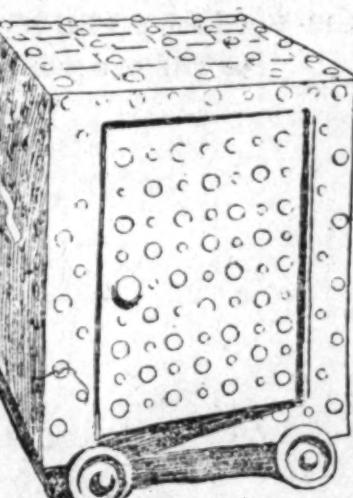
Now Preserved by Gentiles at Kirtland, O.—All Efforts Made to Procure It for the "Saints" of No Avail.

An interesting relic of the early days of Mormonism, when Ohio was the home of the prophet, Joseph Smith, has just been presented to the Western Reserve Historical Society. It consists of a massive iron fireproof safe, which has held hundreds of thousands of dollars in money and valuables. For a number of years it was the depository of all the money of the Mormon church. Deeds of property, valuable diamonds and other gems belonging to the church were also stored in this little relic of bygone days.

The depository of the Mormon church in those days was what was known as the Bank of Kirtland. It was after the Mormons became involved in financial difficulties that the bank failed and the big safe or vault of iron and wood was turned over to the attorneys of the church in lieu of fees. Remaining in the possession of the attorneys while they lived, it descended to the family of J. R. Morley, of Palmyra, and then to Mrs. C. H. Morley, of Kirtland, who presented it to the Historical Society.

The relic is different in construction from the modern safe and is heavy and strong in appearance. During the last week it has been undergoing much needed repairs and now is in good condition. Were it not for the fact that the burglar has progressed in the last 75 years and would make short work of the safe, strong as it appears to be, it would still be used for storing away valuables.

Like all iron safes of the real old-fashioned type, this Mormon safe has



SAFE WITH A HISTORY.

(First Treasure Box Used by the Mormon Church.)

hidden springs in sufficient number to tax the ingenuity of the person not acquainted with their location. One of the springs covers the keyhole. It works from without and is simple in construction. By pressing one's thumb on the iron stud nearest the keyhole the hole is immediately closed, giving the same appearance of having the keyhole whatever.

Or a direct line with the keyhole spring is the most ingenious one of the lot. The manipulation of this makes it impossible for a person not in the secret to open the safe door. A slight pressure of the thumb on one of the studs, however, releases a spring and the door flies open.

Aside from these peculiarities there is nothing to be commended in the usefulness of the safe. Without dynamite or explosives of any description it could be opened on short notice. The studs could be torn from their fastenings with the aid of an ordinary hatchet and with a cold chisel the thin wrought iron bands could be cut open. Once through the thin outer shell of the wrought iron, progress would be easy. First there would be a layer of fireproof wood to cut through, then a sheeting of tin. All the inner compartments are fashioned out of this last mentioned metal. The safe was manufactured about the year 1820 by Jesse Delano, of New York city.

On the inside of the door is pasted the following notice: "This safe was taken on account by the late law firm of Perkins & Osborn (Painesville) from Joseph Smith and others then in Kirtland, O., and is the same, as I was informed and believe, used by the said Smith and others for a vault and place of safe keeping for the valuables of the bank in Kirtland, O."

A newspaper clipping also pasted on the inside of the safe door explains that the safe became the property of Perkins & Osborn in the year 1837, they taking it in part payment for their fees as attorneys for the prophet. Later it was used by that firm and remained in the firm's office at Painesville until the partnership was dissolved. It then became the property of William L. Perkins, remaining in his office until, as property, it reverted to J. R. Morley and subsequently to his daughter, Mrs. C. H. Morley, of Kirtland.

Efforts have been repeatedly made by the Mormons to gain possession of the relic, but overtures on their part have always been unsuccessful.

The Oldest Factory Girl.

Factory life seems to agree with Miss Kate Miller, of Fredericksburg, Pa. For 65 years she has been employed in factories, and now works in a shirt factory. Her age is 80. She is quite vigorous and healthy. Has been sick only once in her life, and has never worn glasses.

GEORGE EDGAR VINCENT.

University of Chicago Professor to Be Made President of Northwestern University at Evanston.

Prof. George Edgar Vincent, who will probably be chosen president of Northwestern University in January, is an educator of international reputation. His connection with the great Chautauqua system for the past 12 years, first as literary editor of the Chautauqua Press, then as vice principal, and at present as principal of the system, has made his name known wherever English is read. He has traveled throughout this country and in Europe and the far east and has

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PROF. GEORGE E. VINCENT.
(Noted Scholar Who May Be Appointed University President.)

been a close student of the most improved methods in education. As professor of sociology at the University of Chicago he is considered a master of the subject and has collaborated with Prof. Albion W. Small in publishing a work on sociology. He is scholarly, cultured and broad and liberal in his views. His selection will meet with the approval of all Methodists, as his father is Bishop Vincent, of the Methodist church, and both he and his father are well liked in the denomination. It is commonly reported that he refused the presidency of the University of Illinois some time ago. Prof. Vincent is about 38 years old and lives with his family in a pleasant home in Lexington avenue, near the University of Chicago. As a member of the faculty he takes an interest in the athletics and social affairs at the university and is popular with the students. Prof. Vincent was graduated from Yale University in 1885, and after spending a year as literary editor of the Chautauqua Press went to Europe and the east. In 1888 he became vice principal of the Chautauqua system and has been connected with it ever since. Last year he was made principal. He came to the University of Chicago in 1892 and has been connected with its department of sociology up to the present time.

MEXICO'S PRESIDENT.

Mr. Diaz Seems to Have a Life Job as Chief Executive of Our Sister Republic.

For the sixth time, Porfirio Diaz has been inaugurated, or sworn in as president of the republic of Mexico. He was first elected president in 1876. In 1880 he was succeeded by President Gonzales, who served only one term. In 1884 Diaz was elected by a great majority, and the constitution of Mexico, which declared that no president should serve more than one



PORFIRIO DIAZ.
Elected President of the Mexican Republic for the Sixth Time.

term of four years, was changed, and that provision set aside for him. His recent reelection was no more of a contest than that which the American president, Washington, to whom all Mexicans compare Diaz, had. In the 45 years before President Diaz's first term there had been more than 200 revolutions and 50 different rulers. All this was changed by him and he has made friends with the United States. He has welcomed American railways, miners and money, and made the study of English a part of the public school system. In the 25 years he has ruled he has seen the population of Mexico increase one-half. He was 70 years old on last September 15.

He Sent Her to Jericho.

Dr. Stubbs, a dignified London bishop, was once importuned by a woman who, knowing of his travels in the Holy Land, kept on asking him what places she ought to visit, as she was starting on a trip to Palestine. After answering numerous annoying and useless questions, he was again asked: "But, really, what place would you advise me to go to?" "To Jericho, madam," said the bishop, sweetly.

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Mrs. Ellen Jordan, of 472 Louisiana Ave., n. W., continues quite ill.

While attending the Household of Ruth meeting at Odd Fellows Hall Monday evening last, Mrs. Virginia Waugh of 1935½ 12th Street, n. W., was taken suddenly ill. She is now improving slowly.

Sunday last at 3 o'clock p.m., Hon. John P. Green, United States Stamp Agent for the Post Office Department, delivered an admirable address before the Congression Lyceum, at Lincoln Memorial Church, corner 11th and R Streets, n. W. In discussing the question whether the young men and women of the race were acquiring real and personal property in proportion to their educational, industrial and financial advantages, he said among other things that real estate was much higher and hence much more difficult to purchase now than it was twenty or thirty years ago in support of his position, he mentioned a dozen colored men of Cleveland, Ohio, who purchased real estate then twenty or thirty years since, whose land was now worth three times as much as they paid for it. He advanced as the real reason why the young men and women are not accumulating substantial property that the demands of society were much greater now than formerly. He referred to his recent trip South and said many of the colored men were making substantial progress in spite of oppression.

Mr. Henderson, of Concord, N. C., was introduced and spoke briefly of the work of the Coleman Cotton Manufacturing Company.

The subject was discussed by Lawyer R. S. Smith, Editor F. G. Manly and Messrs. H. Scott and G. W. Ellis.

The speakers highly complimented Senator Green for his interesting address, but approved their encouragement of young men and women spending so much time and money to keep up the whims and appearances of society.

Messrs C. W. E. Trusty, C. H. Watson and J. H. Harrison made application for membership in the Lyceum.

Mr. R. L. Baltimore, has accepted the position of recording secretary. Mr. Wm Jones that of musical director and Miss Blanche Coleman pianist.

The Ladies auxiliary is being reorganized and their names will appear in THE BEE later.

Prof. N. E. Weatless teacher of Physics in the High School will address the Lyceum to-morrow at 3 o'clock. Subject, "The Colored Soldier in American Wars."

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